OLD ENGLAND:
OR,
The CONSTITUTIONAL JOURNAL.

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SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 8, 1746. [N°. 145.]

MR. *Dryden*, in his excellent Prefatory Dedication of his *Juvenal*, informs us, that he was very much divided with Regard to the Choice of the Subject for an Epic Poem. The two moſt proper Heroes he could think of, were King *Arthur*, and the Black Prince of *England*, but he did not know which of them to fix upon. If that great Man had had as much Time for reflecting as he had for reading and writing, he could not have heſitated a Moment to have choſen that Subject where there is the greateſt Room for *Fiction*, and the leaſt Danger for *Diſcovery*. The Hiſtory of the Black Prince, like the Subject of *Lucan*, is too well known to admit the Embelliſhments which exalt the Epic above every other Species of Writing, and all that can be made of it is, *a good hiſtorical Poem*. The World is already informed of all the Facts relating to his Perſon; in that Reſpect the Public is upon a Par with the Poet: There is no Room for Machinery when we already know all the *Action*, and *Fiction* is taſteleſs where the Mind is prepoſſeſs'd by *Truth*.

As to King *Arthur*, the Caſe is quite different; we know very little more of him from Hiſtory, than we do of our preſent Generals from Gazet es.—The latter, therefore, have in this Reſpect the Advantage of all modern Heroes: A real Account of them is yet unblown upon by the Breath of Truth; the Springs of their Actions undeſcrib'd by the Pen of Hiſtory, and the Motives of their Conduct uncanvaſs'd by the Eyes of Judgment.

Hiſtorical Deſcriptions of Facts, Perſons, and Characters, are to an Epic Poet, ſo many Bars to the Range of Imagination; few of which the Poet can jump over without hazarding the Neck of his Muſe. The *Field of Fancy* ought indeed to be marked with ſome dark Veſtiges of Truth, and the Reader ought to have it ſtrongly imprinted in his Memory, that ſuch Perſons as *Achilles*, *Æneas*, the D—e of *C——d*, are no Creations of the Poet's Brain.—But all other Information ought never to go beyond the Hints of a Gazette, or the Truth of a News Paper.

I dare ſay, that had we lived in *Greece* or *Rome*, when *Homer* or *Virgil* wrote, we ſhould have heard old Woman telling Children, and Beggars ſinging about the Streets, *The moſt pleaſaunt and delectable Hyſtory of* Achilles *and the Siege of* Troy, *or of* Æneas *and the fair* Lavinia. It was upon thoſe popular Prepoſſeſſions the Poets attempted their Works, it was to them they ow'd their Succeſs. Had *Thucydides* deſcrib'd the Expedition to *Troy*, or *Livy* the Flight into *Italy*, neither of the Heroes would have lived in Epic, but have been mingled in the obſcure Maſs of other Kings and Generals, who owe all their Fame to dull Proſe.

The firſt Gazette-Writer we know of in Hiſtory is the *Pontifex Maximus* (I don't mean the Pope) of *Rome*. We are indeed at a Loſs to know whether the Place had a good Salary annex'd to it? Whether it was or was not a *Sine cure*? Whether the Incumbent did not hire ſome ſtarving Wretch to do the Drudgery of his Duty? But this much we are certain, that there was ſuch an Office annex'd to the *Pontifex Maximus*: *Cicero* has told us in expreſs Terms, *Res omnes ſingulorum annorum mandabat litens Pontifex Maximus*: That is, *The chief Prieſt committed to Writing every Year's Tranſactions*.—The ſame great Author, however, informs us, that the Government did not ſuffer their Gazette-Writer to pick the Pockets of the People, by taking Advantage of their natural Deſire for News and Information, and by giving at a Time only juſt as much as ſerv'd to whet their Appetite for more, and making the loweſt Alehouſe-keeper in the City pay an exorbitant Price for that little, and that too none of the beſt.——— The Method of their Government was fairly to communicate what they knew, and their Gazette-Writer was paid by them without one Farthing being exacted from the Public, (who ſometimes could but ill ſpare it) either for Duty, Publication, Copy-Money, Writing, or on any other Pretext. To lay a Tax upon Curioſity is almoſt the ſame Thing as laying it upon the Elements. It pervades all human Nature, and tho' the loweſt, it is the moſt craving of all Paſſions. The wiſe Antients, I have juſt now mentioned, were ſo ſenſible of this, that the ſame Author tells us, they ordered their Gazettes to be publickly expoſed, that all the People, even the loweſt, might peruſe them; and the Impreſſions of them were ſo clear and diſtinct, that they might have been read even by old Women, Children, and Men of Quality.——*Efferebat in album*, ſays *Cicero*. Nay, the People had a Liberty of examining the Facts, while they were reading them, for ſo I underſtand the Words which immediately follow, *Poteſtas ut eſſet populo cognoſcendi*.

Now, tho' I can't but admire the Tenderneſs, the Humility, and the generous Openneſs of the *Roman* Government, with Regard *to the People*; yet I muſt prefer our preſent *Gazette Manner* with Regard *to the Great*. It was impoſſible, where the People had full and true Information, that there ſhould be any room for Fancy and Fiction, and therefore *Virgil* was obliged to run back to the dark Ages of Antiquity for his Hero *Æneas*. Had the Public been a little acquainted with the true Hiſtory of the *Scipio's*, the *Curii*, the *Fabii*, the *Cæſars*, as our Papers have made us with thoſe of **, or **, or **, or **, *Virgil* might have found a Hero much more conveniently nearer his own Times, without any impertinent Critic daring to give him the Lie in his boldeſt *Fiction*: For Inſtance, what magnanimous *Achilles* would *** make; what an intrepid *Diomede* is there in the Character of ***; then for the Courage of an *Ajax* give me little **: And who dares ſay againſt all this who has read the Hiſtories of the Battles of *P——n——ns* and *T——d*? What an excellent *Mezentius* is there in the young Pretender? and what a pure *Dido* would *Jenny Cameron* make? And for all this, I appeal to our News Writers.

In ſhort, I am ſo wrapt in the Thought, that I can't but fancy myſelf a Mr. *Bays*, and by the extravagant Bounty of our M———rs to Men of Genius, lodg'd in an airy Garret, happy in a Pint of Purl, with a Beef-Stake, and with the G——tte-E———y of *January* the 23d before me, compiling an Epic Poem upon the glorious Action there deſcribed. In this Equipage I am when my Friend Mr. *Johnſon* comes up Stairs, and puſhing open my Door, which can only open by a Latch, thus accoſts me:

Johnſon. Servant, Mr. *Bays*.

Bays. Your Servant, Sir.

J. Hard at Work I ſee, Mr. *Bays*; prithee, what makes you ſtare, ſtamp, and ſcratch ſo, what are you about?

B. Z——ds, Sir, you had like to have ſpoil'd the luckieſt Thought, that Egad, I will ſay it that ſhould not ſay it, that ever came into a Poet's Brain. Why, look you Sir,—I am writing by Order of ***; (by the Bye, I had the Honour to preſent his L———p with the Copy of Verſes you ſee in the *D——y A———r* To-Day:) But, Sir, as I was ſaying, Egad, I am writing an Epic Poem.

J. Upon what Subject, Mr. *Bays*?

B. Gueſs my dear *Johnſon*, Gueſs now——

J. Why, really, I can't.

B. Why no, no more you can't, I thought as much. But hark'ye, it is upon the Battle of *T——d*.

J. But, Mr. *Bays*, all Epic Poems ought to have fortunate Events, and that you know had an unfortunate one.

B. Why, look you, Mr. *Johnſon*, my very good Friend, the Author of what I have in my Hand, at my Requeſt, has puzzled the Relation, ſo that, Egad, you don't know who won, or who loſt.—Therefore, *Poetica Licentia*, I ſay——My Service to you, Sir.——Let little *Bays* alone for that: Ay, ay, *Poetica Licentia*.

J. (*Aſide*) Thoſe are the only two *Latin* Words the Fool knows.——But, Mr. *Bays*, I am afraid your Friend has puzzled the Matter ſo, that it will be hard to find *Common Senſe* in the whole Account.

B. Common Senſe! O Lord! O Lord! Mr. *Johnſon*, did I ever take you to be ſo little of a Genius as to mind Common Senſe? Why, Sir, I ſhall begin to ſuſpect that you are diſaffected, and keep Company with the Patriots and *Jeffrey Broad-bottom*; I don't mean young *Jeffrey*, for he is grown a very honeſt Fellow—He has printed ſome of my Things lately.

J. I always took Mr. *Bays* to be my very good Friend, and did not expect he would have harboured ſuch Thoughts——But, prithee *Bays*, how came, by your Friend's Account, the Rebels Powder to fire ſo well as to drive our Troops out of the Field, while (let me ſee the Paper) of our Muskets, *it is believed that not above one in five that were attempted to be fired, went off*?

B. Well, Mr. *Common-Senſe*, and ſo you can't conceive how that could be, ha, ha.——I knew you [illegible] ſpoil'd for a Man of Genius and Wit, and all [illegible] Faith:——Why, hark'ye, my Friend inferted [illegible] Purpoſe to——to——d'ye ſee——give Occaſion [illegible] of the fineſt Machines; d'ye comprehend that [illegible] it you don't I'll explain it——a Machine is——

J (*clapping his Hand on Bays's Mouth*) Hold, hold, I comprehend it perfectly well.

B. I fay then, the fineft Piece of Machinery that ever was, for by that very Contradiction, as you call it with your *Common Senfe*, I will introduce into my Poem a Moral, which fhall prove that all Whores are *Jacobites*, and all the *Jacobites* are W———es.

J. Ay, Mr. *Bays*, and pray how will you do that?

B. So ho! I thought it would come to that, *and pray how will you do that?* What would you give me now, my dear Rogue, if I fhould tell you; will you forgive me for being a little witty, or fo, upon your *Common Senfe*. Egad, I can't help it—it is my Way: Come then, but me and be Friends, and I will tell you all. Why, look you now *Jeffery*, every Body knows that, without Machines, that is, without Gods and Goddeffes, an Epic Poem is not worth one T—d, and, for my Part, I am determined to ftick, let the Rafcals the Critics fnarl as they pleafe, to the old Set of *Jupiter, Juno, Mars, Venus*, and all that.——Now, as every Body knows that *Venus* is the Goddefs of Whores, fhe muft, you know, be a *Jacobite*, and I have accordingly placed her into that Party.

I fhall, for the Sake of Decency, forbear giving my Readers the remaining Part of this Imaginary Scene, or relating the fcurvy Trick play'd by this *diuretic Goddefs*, and a Troop of little Bantling Cupids, which hover'd in the Air above our Forces, juft as the Battle began.

But while I am writing this, I am, in part, forry that his Royal Highnefs has, according to my Scheme, fpoil'd himfelf for the Subject of an Epic Poem. The Accounts we have, by Authority, from his own Hand, are, like thofe of *Cæfar*, full clear and perfpicuous, and for once unmangled and unbutcher'd by a Gazetteer. His Conduct, like that of the fame great Man, has been brave, active, and prudent; but for different Ends: For the Genius of *Cæfar* was employ'd to deftroy, and of *Cumberland* to fave the Liberties of his Country.

SCOTLAND.

Edinburgh, Jan. 30. His Royal Highnefs the Duke of Cumberland arriv'd in good Health at the Abbey of Holy-Rood Houfe this Morning between 3 and 4 o'Clock, attended by the Earl of Albemarle, Lord Bury, Lord Cathcart, and feveral other Officers of Diftinction.

This City expreft'd its Satisfaction on this happy Event, by the moft fplendid Illuminations, ringing of Bells, making large Bonfires, and fhewing many other Demonftrations of Joy.

The Presbytery of Edinburgh, and others of the Clergy, the Profeffors of the Univerfity, attended his Royal Highnefs this Forenoon, met with a diftinguifhed Reception, and had all the Honour to kifs his Highnefs's Hand; and, foon after, the principal Inhabitants waited on, and congratulated his Royal Highnefs on his happy and late Arrival, they likewife met with a moft gracious Reception.

As to the Rebels, they are ftill about Stirling and Falkirk; their Battery from the Gowan Hill is erected under Cover of Woodpecks, and the upper Part of the Walls of the Caftle is thereby a little damaged. General Blakeney has killed great Numbers, and continues fo alert, that they feem wearied of their Attempt.

Yefterday died Major Brown, of General Flemming's Regiment, much lamented, being a gallant Officer.

His Grace the Duke of Athol is arrived here.

The Honourable Sir Everard Fawkener is expected to arrive in this City To-morrow.

His Royal Highnefs the Duke propofes to march at the Head of the Army To-morrow, Weftward, towards Falkirk. The whole Body of Troops feem to teftify an extraordinary Satisfaction at the Prefence of their brave Commander, fo that we are in no fort of Pain about our Succefs againft the Rebels.

COUNTRY NEWS.

Briftol, Feb. 1. Laft Monday about eight o'Clock in the Evening, as the Poft-Boy from the North was turning the Corner out of Peter-ftreet into Dolphin-Lane, a Sharper dextroufly cutting the Straps, feized the Mail, and carried it off. The Poft-Boy, fenfible of the Felony, fuddenly turned his Horfe, and purfued the Fugitive, but it being dark, foon loft Sight of him. The Felon carried his Booty thro' the City into the College-Green without Interruption, but there efpying himfelf clofely purfued, and in Danger of being apprehended with the ftolen Goods found upon him, threw the Mail over a low Wall into Dr. Middleton's Court-Yard, with Intention to fetch it thence again in the Night Time, but was luckily prevented by fome Perfon of the Doctor's Family, who difcovered it Time enough to difappoint his Scheme, by fecuring it till the Morning. It feems, there were feveral Bank and other Bills in the Mail that would have fallen into the Sharper's Hands, had his villainous Defign fucceeded; but the Mail was found unopened, and fo returned to the Poft-Maffer on Tuefday Morning.

By the laft Lisbon Mail, we have certain Advice, that the Prize taken lately by the Dragon Privateer of this Port, Captain Seaborn, is fafely arrived at that Port.

There have been two unhappy Accidents difcovered this Week. On Monday a Female Infant was found dead in ridding a Bog houfe, without Lawford's Gate, fuppofed to be murdered by the Mother, who is committed on Sufpicion thereof. And Yefterday a Woman was taken out of the River at the Head of the Key, who appeared by the Freshnefs of her Countenance to have but lately drowned. She lay expofed fome Time on the Key, but we do not hear fhe has been yet owned by any Body.

LONDON.

From the LONDON GAZETTE.

Edinburgh, Jan. 28. We have received here, with the greateft Joy, the News of the Duke of Cumberland's intended Journey hither: We are now every Day in Expectation of his Royal Highnefs, and the Army will be ready to march at an Hour's Warning after his Arrival. By our laft Accounts from Stirling, the Cannon from the Caftle continued to do good Execution upon the Rebels, who have not yet, by what we can learn, fired a fingle Shot from their Batteries upon it, neither has General Blakeney loft a Man of his Garrifon. By the beft Accounts we have, they continue in great Want of Provifions. We have diftreft'd them all we can, by fending out Parties towards the Weft; and our Sloops have burnt feveral of their Boats, which are employed in bringing over Meal, &c. from Allowa. This Morning another Sloop went up the Forth with fome Cannon and Foot on Board, to be employed upon the fame Service. We have Advice, that the Hazard Sloop, which was fome Time ago taken by the Rebels in the River Tay, is refitted, and failed for France as is fuppofed. The following are the Particulars of the Advices received from Stirling: The Rebels had Yefterday erected two Batteries againft the Caftle, one at Gowan Hill within 40 Yards of the Caftle, and one at Lady's Hill, upon which they gave out they fhould have their Cannon mounted this Day, confifting of two Pieces of 18 Pounders, two of 16, and three of 12. A Drum had been fent round the Town, with Notice, that every Perfon that was taken near the Caftle fhould be fhot; and that if any of the Town's People entertained any of the Wives or Children of the Soldiers who were in the Caftle, they fhould be punifhed with military Execution. Upon the 26th, they fired feveral Platoons of fmall Arms againft the Caftle, but without doing any Harm; whereas the Lofs which they have ftained by the firing from it is very confiderable. Seven French Officers are faid to have been killed. The principal Part of their Army remains about Falkirk. All the Prifoners (except Officers) taken by them in the late Action, were fent from Stirling on the 25th to Down Caftle, and upon the fame Day the Baggage of the Pretender's Son was fent to Leckie's Houfe. They were fecuring all the Meal that they could get in the Country.

Deal, Jan. 30. By a Ship which came from Dieppe the 23d Inft. we are inform'd, that there were in that Harbour two Doggers of 8 Guns each; two Snows, one of 14, the other of 12 Guns, and two Sloops of 10 Guns each; that there were a hundred Dieppe Fifhing Boats of 80 or 90 Tons at Boulogne; that on the 22d Inftant, one of the Tranfport Boats came from Boulogne to Dieppe, clean tallowed; and that they expected more of them as foon as an Opportunity fhould ferve.

Whitehall, Feb. 1. The King has been pleafed to conftitute and appoint Abraham Hume, Efq; to be Commiffary General of Stores, Provifions, and Forage, to all his Majefty's Forces at Home and Abroad.

Edinburgh, Jan 30. This Morning about Three o'Clock his Royal Highnefs the Duke of Cumberland arrived here in perfect Health, and having found the Army in Readinefs to move, his Royal Highnefs propofes to march as far as Linlithgow To-morrow with 14 Battalions, and Cobham's and Mark Kerr's Dragoons.

There will be left here our own Regiment, and many of the Country Militia, befides the Garrifon of the Caftle, and the Dragoons of Hamilton and Ligonier: And on Saturday Bligh's Regiment of Foot will arrive.

By Advices from Stirling, the Rebels had on the 28th mounted three Pieces of Cannon on a Battery againft the Caftle, and Yefterday Morning a continual Firing was heard.

From the London Gazette *Extraordinary.*

Whitehall, February 5. This Day at twelve o'Clock, at Noon an Expreſs arrived from his Royal Highneſs the Duke of Cumberland, with the following Letters

Copy of a Letter from his Royal Highneſs the Duke of Cumberland to the Duke of Newcaſtle.

Falkirk, Feb. 1, 1745-6.

My Lord Duke of Newcaſtle,

IN my laſt of the 30th of laſt Month, I informed you of our Intention to march to the Relief of Stirling Caſtle. When I wrote that, I hoped that the Rebels, flufhed with their late Succeſs, would have given us an Opportunity of finiſhing this Affair at once, which, I am morally ſure, would have been in our Favour, as the Troops in general ſhewed all the Spirit that I could wiſh, and would have retrieved whatever Slips are paſt: But, to my great Aſtoniſhment, the Rebels have blown up their Powder Magazine, and are retired over the Forth at Frew, leaving their Cannon behind them, and a Number of their ſick and wounded, beſides twenty of our wounded Priſoners, taken at the late Affair, which I have found here. I hope to be at Stirling To-morrow, from whence I ſhall be better able to inform you of all this ſtrange Flight.

Brigadier Mordaunt, with the two Regiments of Dragoons, and Lieutenant Colonel Campbell, with the Highlanders, are in Purſuit of them.

I am your affectionate Friend,

WILLIAM.

This Moment comes in from Stirling a Man, who ſays, Blakeney had put Troops in the Town, and that all the Rebels had croſſed the Forth. I incloſe the beſt Account for the preſent I could draw up.

Copy of a Letter from his Royal Highneſs the Duke of Cumberland to the Lord Juſtice Clerk.

Camp at Falkirk, Feb. 1. 1745-6.

My Lord Juſtice Clerk,

I Thought it proper to give you an Account of what has happened ſince I left Edinburgh.

Yeſterday I marched from Edinburgh with the Army, in two Columns, conſiſting of 14 Battalions, the Argyllſhire Men, and the two Regiments of Dragoons of Cobham and Mark Kerr, and quartered myſelf at Linlithgow with eight Battalions; and Brigadier Mordaunt with ſix Battalions at Burrow-ſtone-neſs. The Dragoons quartered in the adjacent Villages, and Colonel Campbell, with the Argyllſhire Men, in the Front towards the Avon. A conſiderable Body of the Rebels was then at Falkirk, and ſome few of them appeared on the Hills between that Place and Linlithgow. They gave it out that they intended to ſtand another Action with the King's Forces, but at the ſame Time ſeemed very uneaſy for their Baggage, which they were endeavouring to ſecure on the other Side of the Forth. They were much diſappointed at the Defence General Blakeney had made in Stirling Caſtle, and ſaid, it was impoſſible for Man to take it.

This Morning early Word was brought, that the Rebels had retired to the Torwood, and intended to make a Stand there; and that the reſt of them from Stirling would join them at that Place.

I reviewed the whole Army this Morning, before we marched, who were in the higheſt Spirits. The advanced Parties of the Rebels retired with Precipitation on the Approach of ours, and our foremoſt Scouts brought in ſome Stragglers, who ſaid the Rebels were repaſſing the Forth in a good deal of Confuſion, being afraid, as they ſaid, of another Battle, becauſe of the Increaſe of our Strength, and the great Deſertion there had been among the Clans, which had much diminiſhed their Numbers. On our March we heard two great Reports, like the blowing up of ſome Magazine, and it was ſoon confirmed to us; for the Rebels had blown up a very large Quantity of Powder, in the Church of St. Ninians, before they went off.

On my Arrival here I found all our wounded Men, whom they had made Priſoners in the late Action, and in their Retreat had been obliged to leave behind them. And I hear they have left their Artillery at Stirling ſpiked up.

As ſoon as I came here, I detached immediately Brigadier Mordaunt, with the Argyllſhire Men, and all the Dragoons, in Purſuit of them, tho' it is imagined that moſt of them will have eſcaped at the Ford of Frew, as they generally make a good deal of Haſte when they are going off. They have loſt a great many Men at Stirling, and ſay it is all over with them, and they ſhall make to Montroſe. One Circumſtance is particular, that Lady Kilmarnock, who till laſt Night, had always ſtaid at Callenden Houſe, went off with them.

I propoſe to march To-morrow Morning to Stirling, and there take Meaſures for further quieting theſe Parts for His Majeſty's Dominions. I am, &c.

Copy of Lord Juſtice Clerk's Letter to the Duke of Newcaſtle.

Edinburgh, February 1, 1745-6.

My Lord Duke,

THE Arrival of his Royal Highneſs the Duke, has done the Buſineſs, animated our Army, and ſtruck the Rebels with Terror and Confuſion. He loſt no Time to improve theſe Advantages, marched the whole Army Yeſterday to Linlithgow, and the adjacent Places, and continued his March this Morning to Falkirk, the Rebels always flying before him. This Morning the Rebels renewed their firing againſt Stirling-Caſtle; but General Blakeney continuing to make a good Defence, they raiſed the Siege, and have blown up their Magazine of Powder, and, as believed, have ſpiked their Cannon, and the whole Army of the Rebels have fled with Precipitation, and croſſing the Forth at the Ford of Frew; and his Royal Highneſs has ſent on the Dragoons and Argyllſhire Men to take Poſſeſſion of Stirling, and remains with the Foot this Night at Falkirk. Wiſhing your Grace Joy of this great and good News, I am, &c.

And. Fletcher.

Whitehall, February 6. Late laſt Night another Expreſs arrived from his Royal Highneſs the Duke of Cumberland, with Letters dated Stirling, February 2, giving an Account, That his Royal Highneſs arrived there at One o'Clock that Afternoon, without meeting the leaſt Obſtacle or Reſiſtance, as Brigadier Mordaunt had done the Night before, but too late to purſue the Rebels. Their precipitate Flight is not to be deſcribed: They were all to be at Perth the 2d; where, as their own Men declare, they would not ſtay for his Royal Highneſs to come up to them. When the Rebels heard that his Royal Highneſs was got to Linlithgow, they held a Council, and drew out their Men, declaring, that they would meet him; but as ſoon as the Baggage and the Cannon they lately took were moved off, they told the Country People that they were going to meet a Reinforcement; but that, as they could not carry away all their Plunder, they would give it to them; and that it was in St. Ninian's Church, where they had made a Magazine of Powder and Ball; and when the Country People came to fetch it away, the Rebels attempted to ſet Fire to the Magazine, but fortunately the firſt Train miſſed, ſo that ſeveral eſcaped; but the ſecond was ſo ſoon fired, that many poor People were blown up, and buried in the Ruins.

After the Rebels had croſſed the Forth, many of the Leaders told their Men to ſhift for themſelves. They talk publickly of going from Perth to Dundee, and ſo on to Montroſe; and his Royal Highneſs has ſent proper Orders to Rear Admiral Byng, to prevent their getting off.

As ſoon as his Royal Highneſs can get the Bridge at Stirling mended, he will follow to Perth, and ſo on whilſt the Rebels remain in a Body. About 20 of their Sick have been taken at Stirling; and Capt. Fitzgerald, of Monro's Regiment, and an Enſign of Lee's, are retaken.

His Royal Highneſs is pleaſed to commend extremely the Behaviour of Major General Blakeney, who, by his Conduct, as well as Courage, has ſaved the Caſtle of Stirling (which is a Place of the greateſt Importance) from falling into the Hands of the Rebels. The Caſtle would have held out, but the Proviſions and Firing were almoſt conſumed.

They write from Lisbon, that Vice-Admiral Medley had carried in there a Spaniſh Man of War of 70 Guns and 500 Men, bound from Vera Cruz to Cadiz, and which was taken in Sight of the Bay, for Want of Wind to carry her in: She is ſaid to be exceſſively rich, and to have been one of Admiral Reggio's Squadron that was expected from the Havanna.

There are private Letters from Ratiſbon, which ſay, that a Treaty of Marriage is actually on Foot, and pretty far advanced, between his Majeſty the King of Sardinia, and her Serene Highneſs the Ducheſs Dowager of Wurtemberg, much to the Satisfaction of the Court of Vienna, from which City we have likewiſe the ſame Account.

The Preparations for War in his Pruſſian Majeſty's Dominions are carried on with greater Vigor and Diligence than ever, ten new Regiments being to be levy'd in Sileſia, and 25 000 Men having Orders to hold themſelves in Readineſs to march by the End of February; but with what View theſe Preparations are made, or againſt whom theſe Forces are to act, Time, the ſole Confident of his Pruſſian Majeſty, muſt inform us.

As that Monarch had impoſed only one Tax extraordinary on his hereditary Subjects ſince the Beginning of the preſent War, he thought fit, the very Day after ſinging Te Deum for the Peace of Waſaw, to declare, That ſince the Valour of his Subjects had enabled him to make ſo good Terms for himſelf, he intended to repay them the Money that had been raiſed by it.

The French Troops before Bruſſels ſuffer exceſſively by the Inclemency of the Weather, the Want of Tents, and the Alertneſs of the Huſſars; ſo that it is thought the Marſhal Saxe's new Expedition will not only prove abortive, but coſt him alſo a third Part of that Column which is under his Command.

Extract of a private Letter from Edinburgh, Jan 29.

"I ſteal a Moment from public Buſineſs, to inform you of a few Particulars, which I fancy will be worth your Notice. We had only Two Hundred and Thirty-nine Men killed, wounded, and taken Priſoners in the late Skirmiſh, for the Name of an Action it does not deſerve. If it had not been for the Weather, which the wiſeſt Generals could not foreſee, or the abeſt prevent, we had undoubtedly gained a complete Victory, ſince at leaſt 1400 of the Rebels fled from the Field of Battle to their Camp before Stirling, which plainly ſhews their Terror, and how much they were affected by our firſt Charges.

They have continued their Siege ſince, it is true, but with very little Appearance of Succeſs, General Blakeney having killed them abundance of Men, and they have not been able to finiſh one Battery ſo as to play upon the Place; and beſides, they are in great Want of Proviſions, and their Chiefs divided in their Council. Lord John Drummond was only ſlightly wounded in the Skirmiſh, but the Duke of Perth has had part of his Hip ſhot off; this happened however before the Engagement, in an Affair he had with Col Leighton's Detachment, which was ſent to burn their ſmall Craft at Allowa.

We obſerve here, that the Diſaffected are much caſt down by the Duke of Cumberland's coming, and on the contrary his Majeſty's loyal Subjects are highly elated. Col. Jordan, who was thought in a bad Way with his Wounds, is much better, and in a fair Way of Recovery. A Drum ſent hither Yeſterday by the Rebels, was ordered to go back again with his Diſpatch unopened. Some bad People here are daily giving Intelligence to the Enemy, and ſix or ſeven were taken up Yeſterday, one of whom had a Letter found in the Lining of his Coat. The Army marches again To-morrow in great Spirits under their glorious Leader, and I don't at all doubt but by the next Convevance I ſhall be able to give you the joyful News of a Victory ſo complete, as abſolutely to extinguiſh this Rebellion."

The Haniball Privateer of Briſtol, who mounted 24 Guns, and 170 Men, is ſunk by a French Man of War of 70 Guns: The Maſter, Mate, and 150 of their Men, were taken up and carried into Breſt.

The Friendſhip, Ouchterlony, from Maryland, for London, is taken by a Spaniſh Privateer, and carried into Bayonne.

The following four Merchantmen are taken by the French, and carried into St Malo's, viz

The Milford, Row; and the Fortune, Marſhal, both from Antigua for London.

The Heathcote, Spencer, from Jamaica. And

The ———, Houſton, from London for Boſton

The Scarborough, Mackey, from Virginia for London, is taken by the French, and carried into Bayonne.

Laſt Monday Commodore Knowles hoiſted his Flag on board the Defiance Man of War in the Downs

By private Letters we learn, that ſeveral Merchants of Diſtinction of the City of Vienna, had ſtopped Payment; and that ſeveral Merchants in Holland had done the ſame, among whom is a very eminent Burgomaſter of the City of Amſterdam.

There has been upwards of a hundred Merchant-Ships taken by the French and Spaniards ſince the firſt Day of laſt Month.

The following is an exact Liſt of his Majeſty's Forces in Scotland, under the Command of the Duke of Cumberland. viz. Three Regiments of Horſe, three of Dragoons, and Nine of Foot, (being fifteen Regiments) all Veteran Troops, with the Glaſgow and Aberdeen Regiments of Foot, and 1000 Volunteers of the Shire and City of Edinburgh, amounting in the whole to 16,700 Men.

On Tueſday laſt was held a Board of Admiralty, when we hear a Reſolution was taken to ſend two Men of War of 50 Guns, two of 40, and two of 20 Guns each, to cruize before St. Malo's, and in the Bay of Biſcay, for the Preſervation of the Britiſh Commerce, which has ſuffered greatly within theſe two Months paſt.

BANKRUPTS.

Henry Hicks, of Munden, in the County of Hertford, Grocer and Chapman.

Peter Quenovolr, of Nicholas-lane, London, Merchant.

William Allen, of Bury St Edmond's, in the County of Suffolk, Beer Brewer and Maltſter.

Ralph Witton, of the Pariſh of St. John Southwark, in the County of Surrey, Dealer and Chapman.

John Howes, of the Pariſh of St. Mary le Strand, in the County of Middleſex, Haberdaſher of Small Wares.

William Johnſon, of Rotherhith, in the County of Surry, Cooper.

TO BE LETT,

A Good New Houſe in Millman-Street, below Great-James Street, within a Door of St. John's Chapel, commodious for a ſingle Gentleman or Lady, or a ſmall Family, in perfect Repair, elegantly and compleatly fitted up, two good new Vaults, a Copper, Ciſtern, and Grate in the Kitchen, and other Conveniencies, Marble Chimny-pieces, Back-Locks, and Hinges, double Rooms, and wainſcotted up to the Garret. The Rent in Proportion leſs than for Lodgings, or a firſt Floor, a Poll for Bells to each Room, in a genteel neighbourhood, the ſhady Side of the Way, to ſerve for a Country Houſe in Summer, an agreeable Situation and moderate Diſtance from Bloomsbury-Market and from the principal Places of Reſort in Town and Country: A good Tenant may have with it greater Intereſts and Advantages than by any of the Kind in Town.

Enquire of the Rev. Mr Heney, at the Oratory by Lincoln's-Inn Fields; and of Mr. Shaw, at the King's-Arms in Chapel Street, next to Millman-ſtreet.

It was Tenanted till Chriſtmas laſt.

To the PUBLICK.

THE Liverymen and Freemen of the Company of *Stationers* that apprehend themſelves injured by the *unequal* Diſtribution of the *Stock*, or any other *unbalanced* Proceedings of the ſaid Company, are deſired to meet at the White-Hart Tavern, the Corner of Warwick Court in Holborn, by Six o'Clock, on Wedneſday next, the 12th Inſtant, in order to apply to Parliament for the Relief of themſelves and their Wives.

N. B. No Money ſhall be requir'd from any Perſon that ſhall join in the promoting ſo juſt an Application, I being determined, and hereby do promiſe, to carry on the whole Affair at my own Expence, for the Good of Poſterity, and to redreſs the preſent Injuries conceiv'd to be done to you, and your humble Servant,

A LIVERYMAN.

Enquire for N° 5.

This Day is publiſh'd,

Being the laſt NIGHT THOUGHT.

THE CONSOLATION. Containing among other Things,

I. A moral Survey of the Heavens.
II. A Night Addreſs to the Deity.

To which are annex'd,

Some Thoughts, occaſion'd by the preſent Juncture.

Humbly Inſcribed to his Grace the Duke of Newcaſtle, one of his Majeſty's Principal Secretaries of State.

— *Fatis contraria, Fata Rependens.* Virg.

Printed for G. Hawkins, at Milton's Head, between the Two Temple Gates, Fleetſtreet; and ſold by M. Cooper, in Paternoſter-Row.

The moſt wonderful cleanſing and ſtrengthning Drops for all Sorts of Gleets, and Seminal Weakneſſes and Imbecilities of the Generative Parts and Faculties, preventing Miſcarriages in Women; and to cleanſe and ſtrengthen the Reins, Kidnies and Bladder, cure weak Backs, Stranguries, Gravel, and Stoppage of the Urine, and for which it has gained ſuch Repute, that near 20000 Bottles have been ſold ſince April 1734, *that they were firſt publiſh'd.*

THESE incomparable Drops, which for the aboveſaid Diſorders are not to be equall'd in the whole Art of Medicine, were preſcrib'd by the late Dr. Ratcliffe, for a certain noble Lord, who for a long Time had been vex'd with an old obſtinate Gleet and Weakneſs, of which he was cured by them, in a few Days, beyond all Expectation, after he had been harraſs'd with Electuaries, Bolufes, Pills, Potions, Injections, and a hundred other Medicines, for many Months together inſtantly.

The Apothecary who prepared them for him according to a Doctor's Preſcription (which he has ſtill upon his File) has made Uſe of them ever ſince to Numbers of People in the very worſt of Gleets, ſeminal and genital Imbecilities and Infirmities, Pains in the Back and Reins, Diſorders of the Urine and Gravel, &c with the utmoſt Succeſs and Safety; as alſo in all Weakneſſes from Strains, as well as Venereal Reliefs, exceſſive Coition, Self Pollution, ſeminal Emiſſions in Sleep, Falls, Blows, Wrenches, and the like, in both Sexes.

And as they have never once failed him, even in Caſes thought to be incurable, he now, for general Good, has made them publick: And that the meaner Sort of People might partake of the Benefit of ſo divine a Remedy as well as the Rich, he has put them up in Bottles of but 3 s 6 d each, tho' for the Excellency of their Effects they are worth their Weight in Gold, more eſpecially as one Bottle of them generally Cures, even in the moſt draining Gleets, and grievous Relaxations and Weakneſſes of the Seminals and Genitals, as alſo of the Back and Reins, that are.

Nor can there be prepared, by any Art or Skill, a more cleanſing and healing, or a more ſtrengthening and invigorating Medicine, or one that can more effectually cure Impotency, or promote Fertility, than this, as every one that but once tries it will ſay, by their ſoon finding the Difference between this and other Remedies; for it will do more in one Day towards reſtoring in theſe Weakneſſes than any others can in ten, and is of ſo corroborating a Nature that it may be entirely rely'd upon for curing perfectly and firmly, without Fear of Relapſe, even in the tendereſt Conſtitutions, which can hardly be ſaid of any other Medicine; and it is withal ſo elegantly pleaſant to the Palate, and ſo agreeable to the Stomach that the niceſt Perſon is delighted with it.

Mr. Weſt, Goldſmith, who us'd to ſell theſe Drops being dead, they are now Sold only by his Son-in Law, Mr. Johnſon, a Baker, at the Seven Stars, in Vere-ſtreet, near Clare-Market, ſealed up, with Directions, for any Meſſenger upon asking only for a Bottle of Drops, and paying 3 s 6 d.

ANTI-SIPHYLICON

THE only short and most infallible CURE in the Universe for the *Venereal Disease* from the slightest Infection to the most extreme and deplorable Degree of it, even when the Blood and Juices are thoroughly contaminated with its malignant *Virus*, and the very Bones are affected with it.

Fresh Infections, call'd Claps, with all their attendant Symptoms, tho' ever so severe, are entirely carried off by it in a few Days, and so as effectually to prevent the Blood and Juices from being tainted with any remaining Relicks, on one Hand, or a feminal Gleet, or Weakness, to happen on the other.

And the most inveterate Degree of the *French Illness*, attended with nocturnal Pains, univerfal Breaking-out, and all other the most exasperate Symptoms, are soon overcome by it, and effectually and much more safely cured than by Salivation, Fumigation, or any other Method whatever, and it so easy and pleasant a Manner, without imparting Stench, or occasioning any Inconvenience, as loudly to bespeak it the only appointed Remedy, or true *Venereal Antidote* in the World, and this tonic Thousands have, to their great Joy, experienced.

It is pleasant to take, occasions no Sickness or Disorder, nor requires Confinement, but may be taken, and the Cure be accomplished, without the Knowledge of the nearest Friend.

Those who suspect they have received an Injury may, by only a Dose or two of it, be perfectly freed from all Apprehensions; for it suffers no lurking Venom to lie hid in the Body, but wholly extirpates it, Root and Branch, in a gentle, easy, and most effectual Manner.

All Girls, likewise, as doubt they have some remaining Relicks of former Injuries, may, by a few Doses of it, entirely free themselves from all Suspicions of that Kind; for it admits of no Foulness, Corruption, or Putrefaction whatever, to remain in the Fluids, or to adhere to the Solids; and, on that Account, in all Scorbutick, Scrophulous, and even Leprous Eruptions, or Foulnesses of the Skin, or glandulous Swellings, and Impurities of the Juices, it does more by one Dose than any other Medicine, yet known, can by ten.

The Price of this most noble *Anti-Siphylicon* is but six Shillings a Pot, which, considering its extraordinary Efficacy, one Pot only being sufficient in most Cases, to accomplish the Cure, is not a tenth Part of its Value; and is appointed by the Author to be had only at Mr. Rodford's Toy-shop, at the Rose and Crown, against St. Clement's Church-yard, in the Strand, ready sealed up, with a Book of Instructions, by the Perusal of which all Persons who were ever affected with any Degree of the *Venereal Disease* may perfectly understand their own Circumstances, and certainly know when, and when not, the *Venereal Poison* is entirely rooted out of their Bodies. Note, *Ask only for a* SIX *Shilling Pot for the Scurvy.*

Concerning Gleets and Seminal Weaknesses of all Kinds.

ALL judicious Physicians and Surgeons allow, *that nothing is more difficult to cure than Stubborn Gleets and Seminal Weaknesses whether occasion'd by too severe purging for Venereal Injuries, virulent Strictures, Fistulous Sores, or any other Cause whatever; and that they are dangerous in their Consequences, as well as difficult to cure, in as certain time they exceedingly weaken the Generative Faculties, infeeble the whole Nervous System, often bring on Hectick Heats, a Lues Dorsalis, or Consumption of the Back, or an Atrophy or Nervous Consumption which frequently terminate in Death itself.*

All such therefore who have the Misfortune to be troubled with Old Stubborn Gleets, Seminal Effusions, Involuntary Emissions, excessive Nocturnal Pollutions, or any Weakness of the Kidneys, Ureters, or Bladder, the Diabetes, Incontinency of Urine, or Difficulty of holding their Water, would doubtless be glad to meet with a certain, safe and speedy Cure, which they may assuredly may, by the taking only a small Quantity of a transcendent Ballsamick Restorative Electuary, now published for a general Good, after having for many Years in private Practice been experienced never once to fail perfectly curing the most Stubborn Gleets known, in a few Days, without Difficulty or Confinement, as also all other Weaknesses of the Back, Reins, Seminal Vessels and Urinary Passages, which it almost instantly cures, bringing to rights and relloring all those Parts and Passages to their natural Tone and pristine Vigour, in a very extraordinary Manner, and by taking a few Doses of it only.

This transcendent Ballsamick Restorative Electuary is neither disagreeable to take, nor occasions the least Disorder, but is a wonderful Restorative in all Weakness and Decay of Constitution of any Kind, and particularly strengthens the Back, Reins, Seminal and Urinary Vessels, to and immense Degree, insomuch that in any Debility of them, one Dose of it does more than ten of any other Remedy yet found out; and all Persons fatigued with Gleets or Seminal Weaknesses of any Sort, or Weaknesses of the Urinary Vessels, who take it, will in three Days time find it so very effectual, that they will be most agreeably surprised at it.

When a Medicine will so faithfully accomplish such a safe, speedy and perfect Cure of such difficult Maladies, as Gleets and Seminal Weaknesses are, as this Great Remedy truly and directly will, even after all other Means and Medicines have been try'd in vain, too much cannot be said in Praise of it, and this all who ever took it for any of the abovementioned Purposes, have readily declared.

The Price is but 6s. a Pot, also for its absolute Efficacy, one Pot alone being sufficient in most Cases to accomplish a Cure, worth ten time, as much, and by the Author's special Appointment, is to be had only at Mr. Radford's Toy-shop at the Rose and Crown against St. Clement's Church Yard in the Strand, ready sealed up, with a Book of Instructions, which whosoever carefully reads will be compleat Master of his own Case, and perfectly know, when the Gleet or Weakness he is afflicted with, succeeds a Venereal Injury, whether all the Malignity of the Foul Disease is entirely extirpated or not.

Note, Ask only for a 6s. Pot of Ballsamick Electuary.

To all Gentlemen, Builders, and Others.

THOMAS ETTERIDGE, COLOURMAN,

(*Son in Law to the late Mr* JOSEPH EMERTON, *who in his Life time chiefly managed his Business*)

At the BELL *and* SUN, *over against Norfolk-Street, between St. Clement's and the New Church in the Strand, London,*

CONTINUES to Sell, in the same Manner his late Father did, all Sorts of COLOURS, ready prepared (at the lowest Prices) that any Gentlemen, Builders, &c. may set their Servants or Labourers to Paint their Houses, only by the Help of a printed Direction, which he gives with his Colours.

He likewise sells to the Ladies all sorts of WATER COLOURS and VARNISH, with every thing necessary for the New Japanning, and gives a printed Direction, for the doing of it to the greatest Perfection, to those that buy Colours. Also Italian Powder for cleaning Pictures, and fine Picture Varnish.

He deals only for READY MONEY.

His House faces Norfolk Street, and not Arundel Street, in the Strand.

The so much Fam'd HYPO-DROPS.

WHICH in a few Days infallibly cure *Hypochondriack Melancholy* in *Men* and the *Vapours* in *Women*, to as never to return again, be they ever so severe, or of many Years standing, and even after all other Remedies have prov'd ineffectual; and that by immediately striking at the very Root or true Cause, as well as remedying the Effects, of those perplexing Maladies and all their Variety of Symptoms, by which they mimick, by Turns, almost all the Diseases poor Mortals are afflicted with, and have their Rise from a depraved Appetite, vicious Ferment in the Stomach, and indigestion of Food whence proceed Crudities and flatulent or windy Disorders in the first Passages, ill Fumes, sour Belchings, Cholick, and Uneasiness in the Bowels, which Crudities offend the Nerves, and, by Consent of Parts affect the Head and produce sometimes Giddiness, Dimness of Sight, confused Thoughts, pernicious Watchings, troublesome Sleep, Frights, groundless Fears, and the deepest Melancholy, with direful Views and terrible Apprehensions; at other times, Fits, flushing Heats, Reachings, Faintness, Lowness and Sinking of Spirits and Palpitation of the Heart, Startings, Trembings and Twitchings in the Limbs and other Parts, with many convulsive Disorders, sharp Pains, fix'd or wandering, Pain and Weakness in the Back, and other unmentionable and grievous Symptoms, which miserably afflict vast Numbers of both Sexes.

All which Symptoms in their sharpest Paroxysms, these famous fam'd and most pleasant Drops, (which are Chymically prepar'd from the most valuable Specificks in the Mineral, Vegetable, and Animal Kingdoms, and exalted to the highest Degree of Perfection possible) instantly quell, and at the same time annihilate their real Cause, directly bringing the Stomach into right Order, creating a good Appetite, restoring the Digestion, occasioning laudable Chyle and, of course, good Blood, Plenty of calm, free, and cheerful Spirits, a regular Circulation of all the Fluids, and Strength of Nerves so that both Cause and Effects of Melancholy and Vapours, are thoroughly removed by them, almost on the Spot, as the many Thousands of both Sexes they have perfectly cured, evince.

Whoever takes them for three Days only, will be sensible they are absolutely to be depended upon for an effectual and lasting Cure, and certain at once, that no Medicine upon Earth can equal them; be careful therefore to have the right Drops, which are to be had only at Mrs. Holt's, at the Cross-Keys and Star below the Royal Exchange, in Cornhill, at 3s. 6d. a Bottle, with Directions at large.

CONSUMPTIONS of all Sorts ASTHMA's, And all Disorders of the BREAST and LUNGS, Directly and Infallibly cured, By the Great CHYMICAL ELIXIR,

WHICH has restor'd to many Thousands labouring under the deepest Consumptions and most deplorable Asthma's to perfect Health and Strength in a few Days time, after all other the most celebrated Methods and Medicines had been try'd in vain.

It at once strikes at, and absolutely eradicates the first Principle or Cause of Consumptions, whether of the Lungs or of any other Kind, as also of Asthma's or Shortness of Breath, reduces the vicious Ferment of the Blood and Juices, corrects the acrid Salts which erode the Lungs, frees them from all obstructing Viscosities, and does more real Good in one Day than any other Medicine whatever can in Ten.

It assuredly retrieves the Patient, tho' reduc'd to a meer Skeleton and immediately cures the most tedious wasting and almost suffocating Cough, Hoarseness, Wheezing, Shortness of Breath, difficulty of Breathing, pain or weight in the Breast, spitting of Blood, sore ness of the Stomach, Throat, or Windpipe; also Catarrhs or Defluctions of sharp Rheum, and all Pitical and Asthmatick Effects Hectick Fever, Melting Night Sweats and Diarrhœa's or Looseneſſe in a pleasant and most agreeable Manner.

It is ballsamick, healing and strengthening beyond Comparison, restores in all inward wastings, weakness, and Decay of Constitution whatever, perfectly cures Ulcers in the Lungs or in any other internal Part, causes free and easy Respiration or long Breathing, and speedily and infallibly cures Asthma's and all sorts of CONSUMPTIONS, be they ever so bad without the least Disorder, Trouble or Confinement; and is indeed the only true Remedy that can be surely depended upon for the entire Cure of those Maladies.

Nor can the whole Materia Medica, afford a quicker or more certain Cure for common Coughs and Colds; but the great Character this most noble *Chymical Elixir* has so justly gain'd, for the direct and infallible Cure of *CONSUMPTIONS* and *ASTHMA's* &c. has occasion'd many Attempts to counterfeit it; be careful therefore to have the Right which is to be had only at Mr. *RADFORD's* Toyshop, at the Rose and Crown against St. Clement's Church-yard in the Strand, at 3s. 6d a Bottle, with Directions and at no other Place in *England.*

Dr. R. NELSON's *long-experienced* COMPOUND, *or never-failing Anti-Venereal Electuary, the like of which is not to be met with,*

FOR the true Cure of fresh Venereal Injuries, (and all the lurking Relicks or Remains of old ones) how virulent or obstinate soever they may be; for it immediately puts a Stop to their Progress, and entirely, and, as it were, instantly, ferrets out, and carries off all the filthy poisonous Infection, wears away the various Symptoms, and by Degrees cleanses off the Running, and heals and strengthens the Parts, sensibly and firmly, without the too common Consequences of leaving either Foulness, Gleeting, or Weakness behind. This it does in a Way so regular and gentle, both by Stool and Urine, and with a Dose, each Time, so small and pleasant (the Quantity but of a Nutmeg) that the nicest Persons are as well surprized as delighted with it, and the more, as it agrees with every one's Constitution, hinders no Business, nor gives the least Suspicion to the nearest Relation.

In a very small Space of Time (living temperately) it rids away a mild CLAP, and those more severe, according to their several Degrees of Malignity.

There never was, nor can be in the whole Art of Physick contrived, any Medicine or Method capable of performing the Cure more certainly, more safely, or more speedily, for it is so compleatly adapted to every Circumstance of the Infection, and so fully answers the several Intentions of curing, that it is impossible it should once fail.

But no more need to be said of it, for it will recommend it self insomuch that no Person will ever after seek for Cure himself, or advise his Friend to any other Remedy.

Price 5s. the Tin-Pot. Prepar'd only by the Doctor, as above said and sent (sealed up with Directions) at Mr. Corbet's Bookseller, at Addison's Head, opposite St. Dunstan's Church Fleet-street, and by Mr. Cook, under the Royal Exchange; where it may be had by any Messenger, asking only for a 5s. Pot of the COMPOUND.

This Day is published,

(Price One Shilling)

A Poetical ESSAY on the Equal Distribution of Happiness among Mankind. In which several Eminent Characters are touch'd.

Address'd to his Royal Highness the Duke of Cumberland.

——— Pauci Dignoscere possunt
Vera bona, atque illis multum diversa, Remota
Erroris nebula: Quid enim Ratione timemus,
Aut Cupimus? Quid tam dextro pede Concipis, ut te
Conatus non pœniteat, votique peracti? Juvenal.
Nempe quod hæc illis natura est omnibus una. Idem.

If e'er Ambition did my Fancy cheat
With any Thought so mean as to be great,
Continue Heaven still from me to remove
The humble Blessings of that Life I love.

Printed for M. Cooper, at the Globe in Pater-noster-Row.

For the EYES,

The so much fam'd CHYMICAL LIQUOR,

WHICH at once infallibly cures all Inflammation, Bloodshot-Soreness, and Weakness of the EYES, Defluxions of sharp Humours Dimness of Sight, Specks, Films, or beginning Cataracts and that after all other Means have fail'd, and without causing the least Trouble or Uneasiness in using.

It directly heals and cures all Manner of Soreness of the Eyes in Children or grown Persons, tho' of many Years standing, be it either of the dry, itching and smarting Kind, or moist Rheumy or Watering, and whether proceeding from the Evil, or any other Distemper.

It effectually takes away all Specks, Films, or incipient Cataracts to Admiration, as also all Flies, or Gnats, that seem to swim before the Sight; it wonderfully strengthens the Optick Nerves, comforts the Eyes; immediately removes all Dazzling and Dimness, clearing the Sight, and infallibly preserving it strong and good to exceeding old Age.

Hundreds who were so very dim-sighted for some Years, as scarcely able to distinguish any thing, and imagin'd their Age to be the Occasion, have been perfectly and almost instantly cured by it, so as to read the smallest Print without Spectacles: and for Opthalmies or Sore, Bloodshot, or Rheumy Eyes, no Medicine upon Earth can come near it, Thousands of Men, Women, and Children, have been cured by it of the very worst sort almost upon the Spot, and Blindness been prevented in Abundance, who had tried all other Remedies in vain, insomuch that it may be almost accounted a miraculous Remedy.

No Family ought to be without it, nor ever will, after they have had but one Dy's Experience of its admirable Efficacy.

It is to be had only by the Author's Appointment, at the Gooldewoman's at the Two blue Posts in Hayton-Yard in the Minories London, at 3s. 6d. a Bottle with printed Directions.

DIRECTORY, *Given Gratis.*

Green Hatch Holborn

IN the 2d Page of this Book, Any Venereal, or Gleet Patient, will Plainly See their Own Particular Case, Exactly Described.

And How to Cure themselves Privately, Without Telling their Case to Any One. With The Famous Montpellier Little Easy Bolus, the Price of Only a PEA, to Take. And Which, Makes the Person Easy At Once, tho' Before, in Great Misery. And, Another Little BOLUS, Carries off a Venereal Infection, and Foulness of a GLEET. Price Only 2s. Each, Sealed Up, with Full Directions, Along with it, ——— For Those who BUY it.

But, It is GIVEN, Without Paying at all, for it,

To Those, Mention'd in the 11th Page of the DIRECTORY. Which Book is Given Gratis, At Dr. Russel's House,

In the Parlour, Strait Forward Facing the Entry, In at the GREEN HATCH, against Gray's-Inn, HOLBORN. Where,

Is Also Given Gratis, For the Year 1746, The NEW

Thee, & Thou ALMANACK.

Calculated for the Meridian of the People Called QUAKERS Containing New YEA, and NAY Observations, for Every Month in the Year. With the QUAKER's Opinion, Of

Young Damsels HOOP PETTI-COATS,

Of the *Unfortunate* WOMEN of the TOWN,

With the Names of the most NOTED of these WOMEN, and WHERE They LIVE, and what is the Plainest, and Properest SIGN, for them to HANG OUT at their Houses, for Information of Customers, that They LIVE THERE. With,

The Prints, of the most NOTED, of these LADIES, Finely Engraved, to Know 'em. And, The QUAKER's Opinion, Of

AFTERNOONS TEA DRINKINGS.

With the Prints of GEO. FOX (The First Quaker) WM. PEN, and others the most Eminent, amongst the People, Called QUAKERS, Also, Finely Engraved.

THIS ALMANACK has Things, not Writ Twice o'er,
What's in't, No ALMANACK e'er had Before:
It is quite NEW, Year FORTY-SIX its Date is,
'Twill Nothing Cost, for Thee may'st have it GRATIS,
At the Green Hatch, 'gainst Gray's Inn Gate in Holborn,
If to ASK for't, Thee will't not be too Stubborn.

AND, do not (Pray) Withdraw THY FRIENDLY Look,
'Cause there are NO RED LETTERS in this Book,
As Usual are in ALMANACKS, For WEE,
Have for RED LETTER DAYS, Antipathy.

LONDON: Printed for J. MORGAN, in *Pater-noster-Row.* Where Advertisements, and Letters to the Author, are taken in.